

The Chauvin Chronicle

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A Christmas Message

By REV. FATHER HUET, S. C. J.

There is no day, my dear brethren, in the whole year which is so joyfully looked forward to as that which is now almost dawning on us. Old and young, rich and poor, good and bad—all have some happy memories of Christmas, some bright hopes attached to it, and a warm place in the heart for it. To many, it is true, this joy is only worldly; it is that, perhaps, of having a good dinner, of receiving nice presents, of meeting pleasant friends. Still even these joys are not displacing to our Lord; He is not angry if we are happy now, even if it is not altogether for His sake. The only pleasure which He would deny us are those which come from the breaking of His laws; especially from drunkenness and impurity, which are to apt to prevail in these holiday times.

Still, though He does not grudge us innocent pleasures, He would fain have us think more of the real joy, far above all others, which this beautiful day ought to bring us.

This real and lasting joy is that He, the Saviour of the world, first appeared in it; that He came on this day to free us from sin, to open the way for us to that pure happiness which can alone for ever satisfy our souls. And, not only to enable us to have a claim by a late repentance to that happiness when we die, but to give us a foretaste of it now; not only to free us from sin in the next world, but to do it now and here.

What is the reason, then, my brethren, that we do not make this the first joy of our hearts on Christmas day, as our Lord wishes that we should, instead of thinking too much of those others, which should only be reminders of it? There is only one reason possible, and that is, that we do not feel the weight and burden and misery of sin as it really is; that we wish to escape from its punishment, but not from itself. It is because we do not really hate our sins as they

should be hated that it does not fill us with joy to remember that the Divine Child was this day born to save us from them.

Yes, this is the reason why we do not feel the joy, which should be our chief one at Christmas, now that the days of innocent childhood are past. We do not hate sin from our hearts; we even cling to it; at best we make compromise with it. Mortal sin, perhaps, we try to avoid, but venial faults do not trouble us; this is the best that can be said for most of what may be called good Christians.

And how many there are who come outwardly to worship before the manger of Bethlehem, but with hearts entirely turned from their God, Who lies in cold and poverty for their sakes, pleading with them for His sake to give up their sinful habits. How many go on offending Him at this holy time without repentance, almost without remorse.

Hatred of sin; yes, that is what we want if we would be happy at Christmas. And now is the time to learn to hate it. For surely the love of God comes easier to us now, if we will only try to obtain it, than at any other time, unless, perhaps, on Good Friday, when we see the sacrifice now begun accomplished. And the love of God is the hatred of sin, which is the only thing which He hates, the one cause of all His pain.

Do not let this Christmas go by, then, my dear brethren, without the joy which should come with it. Do not let this opportunity pass of acquiring that love of our dear Lord, which will make you really hate and trample under foot all that offends Him, and which will make you rejoice beyond measure that He has put it in your power to do so. Pray, now, at least that you may learn to love Him; that you may enter into the joy of knowing not merely that He can save you, but that He has saved you from your sins.



A joint of buffalo for the Canadian Christmas dinner may soon become as typical of the feast as turkey and roast beef have been for so long. A large number of surplus animals from the Dominion reserve in Alberta are now being slaughtered for the Canadian market, and as soon as meat is available it will be placed on the menus of all Canadian Pacific dining cars and hotels. The test to which the buffalo meat will thus be put will definitely decide whether the herds can be commercialized or whether sentiment alone justifies their preservation.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

Ring out, glad Christmas Bells,
Loudly peal o'er ice and snow,
Let a troubled world your message know—

This day, in Bethlehem, was born
A Saviour Lord, on Christmas morn,
A precious Infant, manger laid,
A Godly gift, for which men prayed,
Sweet and clear, joyous angels sing;
Heralds of the new-come King:
"Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
Heaven with earth is reconciled."
See, wise men worship from afar,
Guided divinely, by a star.

Myrrh, frankincense, and gold they bring
To Him Who heals the serpent's sting,
Ring forth then, Christmas bells,
Your tidings of hope and cheer
Inspire us with a holy, human love,
The day of peace is near.

—Hugh G. Thomas, Jr., Edgerton

Worth While

Some little word of kindness, softly spoken,
To light the path when skies are dull and grey,
May serve to heal the heart that's well-nigh broken,
And bring new life and hope with every day.

Some kindly act of self-denial,
To place a fallen brother on his feet,
The one bright spot that through long years of trial,
Makes life worth-while and memory passing sweet.

A cheery smile to make some heart feel lighter,
And help to ease life's burdens, come what will,
Can make this dull old world seem all the brighter,
And bring the Heaven we dream of nearer still.

"He never completed his education, did he?"
"No, he died a bachelor."

Peace On Earth, Good Will Toward Men

By REV. W. MACKENZIE

Some two thousand years ago amid the darkness and voices of the world's spiritual night, when the world was sick of man's efforts to bring harmony out of chaos, voices were heard from out the gloom sweetly singing "Peace on earth. Good Will toward men."

At that time the idea of peace on earth, much less good will toward man, was far from the hope of mankind; and yet there were many who would welcome peace and good will in their generation, if only to be free from the galling yoke of tyranny and breathe again the sweet breath of freedom. While others longed to be free from the clouds of distrust of nations and racial hatred, and to see through the darkness some light which would lead them to a happier way of living.

And yet, even to the ones who believed the message—what disappointment. Instead of peace—strife and hatred, instead of the Prince of the Prince of Peace reigning—a war god was enthroned, and war and famine and sorrow filled the land. Men's hearts failed them, and they said, "What is the use trying, we are no better off than our fathers. All things continue as from the beginning."

They were looking into the clouds only, and perceived not that they were messengers from God who had spoken; and through them God was once again speaking after a long silence; and He was speaking in Peace terms.

The Prince of Peace came and returned home again after saying, "My Peace, I leave with you," and what do we see?

After nineteen hundred years have gone by we hear the sound of strife, the clashing of arms, nation against nation; and the same cry of anguish and death and sorrow still filling the land. And that in a generation when many thought we were to realize the message of good will toward men. What disillusionments we have had. How in the dark night of war we built hopes of a new day when war would cease, nations would be friends, the world free, and men brothers for all time.

And even when our boys were pay-

ing the price we asked them for all this, we saw greed and selfishness running rampant within our own nation in shameful nakedness, and we wondered if man had lost his sense of gratitude and fair play forever.

And now the war is over five years since, and still there is no peace and good will established in the world. What a sad spectacle the world presents at this moment, with nation against nation, class against class, distrust enthroned, and the fear of the people is that some one will say or do something which will plunge the nations into a war more terrible than the last.

Once again we hear the cry, "What is the use? The vision failed. You cannot change human nature. Matters will continue thus till the end of time."

But will all things continue as they are? Not while God is the guide and ruler of the destinies of the people.

There is no turning back with God Who is a God of progress. He works onward, ever onward, toward the best possible for them whom He has created in His own image. He is a poor reader of history who cannot see progress towards the best, even in this world of mistakes and blasted hopes and murmurings of the discouraged.

He is a man of short vision who will earnestly strive for a place of honour among the real men of vision with courage and zeal to labor toward the best—toward the day when peace and goodwill will be the charter of mankind in every sphere of life.

But, remember that will not be a day symbolized by a rusting grass-covered cannon with a lamb feeding at its mouth, but a day when cannons will be turned into shining implements of agriculture, and a man's sword of defense will be his manly spirit of good will towards his brother man, and his unswerving faith in the God of Truth and Love.

And, when peace and good will are established among men, then will the answer be clearly given to all the world's perplexing questions; and the answer is simply—Jesus. Jesus, The Mighty Counsellor. The Prince of Peace.

Did You Know This About Christmas?

There are more Christmas Days than we know of. December 6 is one; several countries still celebrate that date. January 6 is another; in the Far East that date is celebrated. Other small nations celebrate April 20, May 20, September 29 and March 20. It was Pope Julius who first fixed December 25, and that date the large part of the world, but not all, celebrate.

Nobody knows how Christmas originated; its origin, who first celebrated it, or when or where or how. Nor, of course, does anyone know that Christ was really born on December 25. The whole day is hrouded in mystery; it has simply been handed down to us as an arbitrary day on which to celebrate the birth of Christ; not the day of his birth, but a day.

Santa Claus Day is December 6 still in many foreign countries where it is known as St. Nicholas Day, the real Christmas Day for the children. In the Netherlands it is universally 25 being a church day. The day comes, of course, from the day on which the original Santa Claus is supposed to have passed away; December 6, 342. He was the Archbishop

of Myra, in Lycia, and was always known as the friend of children. "St. Nicholas" became, in Dutch, Santa Klaas, and thence came Santa Claus.

England abolished Christmas once, in 1643, when Parliament did away with any celebration of the day. The king protested; the people stormed, but Parliament stood firm, and for 12 years there was no celebration of Christmas, and everyone who attempted to celebrate was arrested and fined. Massachusetts followed suit in 1659, and until 1681 Christmas was not recognized or permitted in the old Bay State.

The Oyster is the Great Christmas dish in France, in such families where Christmas is celebrated. It is always served as the first course, and from this custom came our habit of oysters as a first course at regular dinners.

They had a slight disagreement because hubby was home late to dinner. "You are always late," said the wife, indignantly. "You were late at church the day we were married."

"Yes," he answered, bitterly, "but, I wasn't late enough."

Christmas Eve On A Local Homestead

This very simple story is true. It happened in this district some years ago. All names and locations have been omitted for obvious reasons. We regret to add that its interest lies chiefly in its portrayal of the hardships and deprivations commonly suffered by the pioneers of this district.

Christmas eve again had arrived. In the little homestead home there was little to differentiate it from any one of the many wintry nights, except that within the hearts of the homesteading parents there stirred deep heart-felt memories of bye-gone Christmas eves. Christmas eves when there had been busy times of present-givings, and gatherings of many relatives and friends. But of this Christmas eve, in this isolated shack-home there was little to signify that the festive season had again arrived.

True, there were a few pairs of knitted socks and mitts, but these already bore the signs of several weeks of wear—the work of the mother's

fingers in loving preparation for some kind of Christmas gift had, perforce, been impressed into service as protection against wind and cold. The housewife, from her all too scant supplies, had from time to time selected the most dainty, to provide some little extra, no matter how little, for the Christmas fare—more for her two children's sake than for that of her husband or herself. Absolutely nothing in the shape or nature of Christmas toys or things of that nature had been provided—funds simply did not run to it. So the Christmas meditations of those parents were strongly tinged with pain. Pain, lightened with but one little ray of hope—a hope that the mail from the Old Country would bring something for the children—and that mail was due to arrive from town on Christmas eve itself.

The rural post office to which the mail was carried out was but seven miles from this homestead. With the slow-moving faithful ox team the

(Continued on page three)

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How Christmas Came
To Millicent Ann

Millicent Ann had an old doll, a very old doll, for it had belonged to her mother before her. The doll's name was Dora, and Dora was as ragged and as dirty as Millicent Ann herself. But as you have seen a dog that faithfully stuck by a poor family that maltreated and underfed him, so Dora the doll went on living hopefully and luckily with people who never touched a sponge to her smudged and sooty face or thought of giving her a new dress or a new wig that did not show the cheesecloth here and there where the hairs had come away.

For the fact is, in Millicent Ann's family there was no money to be frittered away on a body that had been fed once and for all with sawdust and never cried for cold or for lack of a baked potato. There were too many little living bodies in that house that were always wanting something—too many small hands to be mittened and feet to be shod. Worse than that, there were voices that were lifted as quickly as the flame of kerosene leaps from a soaked stick when anything went wrong—and something was always going wrong.

Millicent Ann was eight, and Sarah Jane was four, and Baby Jim was two—so Millicent Ann had to do all the giving in and the giving up, and about all she had left in the world was the turkey-red dress she wore, and Dora the doll, and a strong faith that every dog she met was her friend, and a smile that wouldn't come off and get and frozen, expressionless features of Dora.

Millicent Ann believed in Santa Claus, as she believed in fairies. She had never met a fairy, but she had seen and spoken with Santa Claus. He stood on a cold, windy corner, dressed in turkey-red like the stuff of which her dress was made, and she had a long white beard, and he rang a bell to call attention to a kettle by his side, and every now and then Millicent Ann saw somebody pause and drop something into the kettle instead of taking something out. Millicent Ann wished that she dared to peep over the edge and find out what it held.

"Where's the sleigh 'n' the reindeer?" she asked, not doubtfully, but hopefully, as though he had them hitched somewhere just out of sight and might ask her to take a ride.

"Had to leave 'em behind," said Santa, in a thin and quavery but good-natured voice.

"Ain't you got any presents for people in there?" asked Millicent Ann, pointing to the kettle.

Santa Clause shook his head. "That's to buy things with," he said. "That's to put things into, not to take 'em out. It's the Salvation Army," he explained.

Millicent Ann had no idea what the Salvation Army meant. She did not

see any sign of a soldier or a gun. She would not have been afraid anyway, for the eyes of the saint were mild and blue as the sky, and it was plain that he was fond of little girls, and would protect her against an army, if one came.

"If somebody goes 'n' puts somep'm in that kettle, does anybody get it?"

"Yes," said Santa. "We give people bread and meat and chickens and potatoes and shirts and stockings and shoes and things."

"Can anybody put somep'm in?"

"Yes," said Santa.

Millicent Ann was lost in thought. "Don't you ever get cold 'n' hungry sometimes yourself waitin' for people to put things in?"

"Oh, yes," said Santa cheerfully. "I don't mind."

"Why not?" persisted the little girl. "Cause it's for the Lord."

Millicent Ann lifted her eyebrows in surprise. "I didn't know you worked for anybody."

Santa stopped ringing his bell long enough to laugh heartily. Then he grew solemn again.

"It's the best job there is," he said. "I'll tell my father about it," said the child. "Do you think the Lord could find somep'm for him to do, too?"

"Ain't got no doubt about it," Santa said, positively.

Millicent Ann went home and wrote a letter on a piece of brown paper, with the family pencil:

"dear lord:
I am sorry I aint got nothing to put in only my doll dora please be good to her lord becauz she aint nefer bin away from me befor and pleaz sent my papa and us sunthing to eat anythin nobody elts wants will do yours truly
Millicent Ann Dobson.
eight years old 4013 Pearl Street P s if there is anybody poorer than us give it to them."

Then she took Dora in her arms and went back to the corner. The letter was stuck in the front of Dora's dress but Dora was innocent of her fate.

Santa Clause stood with his back to the curb, and Millicent Ann was ashamed to let him see that she was crying, so she went all the way around the block and tiptoed up behind him, while he ceaselessly tinkled the bell and lifted the loose grating on the kettle and plopped the dolly in. Then she ran away with her finger in her ears, for a mother can hear her child calling when nobody else can.

"Why, what is this?" said a soft and sympathetic voice to Santa Clause a few minutes later.

It was the voice of a very beautiful and richly clad young woman, daintily stepping across the sidewalk to her limousine and pausing to drop a coin into Santa's kettle.

With the hand that was not hidden by the enormous white muff she pointed at the limp, dilapidated form of Dora, sprawling among pennies and nickles at the bottom of the kettle.

Dora must have been very much ashamed of the contract between her bedraggled estate and the Beautiful Lady when Santa Clause, with an exclamation, dragged her forth by her shoeless left foot and held her up to the unflinching daylight.

The Beautiful Lady read the letter that was imprisoned in Dora's dress. "Here," she said to Santa Claus, handing him a dollar bill, "you take this and let me have the doll."

Santa Claus hardly knew what to make of a gift of such magnitude. "God bless you, lady," he said fervently, "you can have the doll and welcome. I didn't know it was there I bet maybe a little girl I was talkin' with just now stuck her in an' then run away."

The beautiful Lady put Dora inside her muff. No doubt the quarters seemed dark and cramped, and Dora wondered where she was going—but what a warm and violet-scented luxurious nest for one accustomed to hard boards and neglect from every one but Mil-

So Dora journeyed in darkness, and did not see where the Beautiful Lady went and what was purchased, for she was behind a cushion in the limousine for about twenty-four hours. She did not know till afterward.

For the next day, which was Christmas, found Millicent Ann at home, not daring to expect anything would really come from Santa Claus, or any of the friends of Santa Claus, in return for the sacrifice of Dora. Her mother and father and Sarah Jane and Baby Jim were making a brave show of Christmas, and Millicent Ann was helping with all her might, but the best that all combined could do was pitiful, though they all laughed a great deal, and the three children danced together while their father whistled a tune that he remembered from the time that he had work and was paid for it.

Millicent Ann gave her father a picture from a life-insurance calendar that she had found in an ash barrel. Sarah Jane and Baby Jim each got a pair of stockings that their mother had made, and a stick of lemon candy and a green apple. Millicent Ann got a pair of red flannel mittens made from the edge of an undershirt, the rest of which her father continued to wear. Mother and father had nothing to give each other except a kiss. They had canned corned beef instead of Christmas turkey. For dessert there was cold oatmeal without milk from the morning's breakfast.

"My!" said Millicent Ann, plashing with her spoon, "Ain't this ice cream good? Choc'lut, too. My fav'rite kind!"

The babies giggled. They both clutched their lemon candy while they made way with the oatmeal, as though the candy might take wings like Dora if they let go of it for a moment.

For the disappearance of Dora had made a sensation Millicent Ann kept a stiff upper lip and told nothing. She was, if anything, more diligent than the others in searching the nooks and corners of a house so barren that the hunt was easy.

The spoons were rattling in empty saucers when there came a knock at the door.

A caller—except the landlord, to whom they owed \$17—was a highly unusual event.

"Milly, you run, and see," said her mother nervously. "Tell him—well, I guess it don't make much difference what you tell him. We can't say any more'n what we've said already—only it does seem to bad he should come in when we're makin' believe we're havin' our Christmas dinner."

When the door opened it was a beautiful young lady.

"Does this dolly live here?" asked the beautiful one, holding out Dora, not by one leg, but just as carefully as though she were handling a baby.

With a cry of joy and thanksgiving at once, Millicent Ann reached for the doll, and clasped her to her faded dress. Then she remembered that she ought to be disappointed because Dora had come home empty-handed.

"I thought—maybe—Santa Claus would—"

"I know," said the beautiful lady gently. "I read your letter. See what I've brought."

It was unbelievable. Father, mother the babies and Millicent Ann had to keep pinching themselves to make sure they were not dreaming. The beautiful lady must have imagined or found out, about the whole family. There were warm things to wear for everyday—soft, furry, things like this Christmas angel's own—things that Mrs Dobson had told the children that princesses wore in the fairy tales. Mrs Dobson had to remember the stories, for they had no books in the house except a Bible and a few old almanacs. Then there was a most wonderful dinner, part of it all ready to eat—a roast turkey with potatoes, other vegetables and oranges.

What a feast it was. The beautiful lady would not stay to share it with

them. But before she went she took Mr. Dobson aside.

"My father will give you a position on the railroad," she said, "if you will come to his office at 9 o'clock tomorrow and bring this card."

At this remarkable Christmas feast Dora sat at the head of the table in an old abandoned high chair. Her waxen features actually seemed to have relaxed into something like a smile—there was color in her cheeks it seemed to Millicent Ann—perhaps from the outdoors and the exercise.

Millicent Ann rose with her cheeks full of turkey and cranberry sauce, and went to where Dora sat and threw her arms around the doll and hugged and kissed her.

"You did it, Dora; you were the one that brought us Christmas. Wasn't she, mother? Isn't she the most beautiful, loveliest doll there ever was in all the world?"

C.P.R. Lands

The following New Reduced prices have just been received by me from the Calgary office of the C. P. R.

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S. E. 21. 41. 1. 4.	12.00
N. W. 1. 44. 1. 4.	12.00
N. E. 19. 43. 2. 4.	12.00
S. E. 19. 43. 2. 4.	11.00

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A. E. KEITH
Chauvin Alberta

Roros School Report

November 1923: The figures given below are the marks obtained for the subjects in the order mentioned: Spelling; Language; Composition; Literature; Arithmetic; Drawing; Geography; Weather Chart

GRADE VIII

Josie Nysetvold; 95; 37; 70; 61; 80; 80; 15; 80

RADES VI and VII

Emil Nysetvold; 95; 74; 50; 34; 65; 80; 29; 80

Alvin Lien; 75; 50; 25; 29; 80; 75; 16

Eva Bingham; 25; 87; 25; 32; 10; 16; 80

GRADE V

Bernice Lien; 70; 35; 23; 32; 75; 15; 33

Albert Sagmoen; 50; 30; 14; 24; 33; 33

Marvin Sagmoen; 65; 33; 16; 30; 33

Edna Anderson; 95; 65; 36; 55; 24; 75; 52

Ernest Sagmoen; 30; 50; 14; 8; 33

GRADE IV

Orvin Nysetvold; 95; 70; 54; 10; 48; 40; 23; 40

Ignor Sagmoen; 40; 14; 11; 33; 33

John Murray; 95; 90; 80; 87; 32; 55; 80; 40

Mabel Johnson; 90; 73; 45; 12; 16; 50; 17

Lenca Johnson; 5; 16; 80; 60; 33

Mary Murray; 80; 58; 85; 31; 50; 45

Irene Sagmoen; 30; 55; 20; 55; 33

Emmy Johnson; 40; 54; 20; 16; 66; 33

(Below this grade there is no Geography, Drawing or Weather Chart)

GRADE I

Selmer Arneson; 70; 33; 33; 33

Gladys Taylor; 85; 42; 33; 33

Jimmy Taylor; 50; 33; 33; 33

Elmer Johnson; 30; 33; 33; 33
Richard Nysetvold; 75; 32; 33; 33; 50
Jennings Sagmoen; 50; 45; 15; 68

Christmsa Eve On A Local Homestead

(continued from page two)

to the post office would only take half a day to fetch home the mail. With hope in the homesteading father's heart, he hitched up his "fiery" steeds and started out immediately after dinner. On arrival at the post office it was found that the mailman had not arrived. This being pre-telephone days, there was means of knowing where the mailman was. Had he started? Was he snowed in? When would he arrive? No answer could be given to any one of these questions. There was but one thing to do—wait. Long hours were spent waiting, but still the mailman did not arrive, nor were there any tidings of him or his whereabouts. Finally with heavy heart, father started home minus the Christmas cheer. Mother was still waiting with expectancy when he arrived home, and heard the disappointing news. Those stockings were hard to fill, despite the keenest endeavours of the parents, the stockings bore a little and humble burden.

Sleep did not come easily to those parents, and at about half-past two the father crept from his bed and slipped into the night. He thought that perhaps, if the mail man had come later, he might get to the post office and be back in time to place the hoped-for gifts on the breakfast table. Away across those seven miles of dreary, and all but trackless, prairie he tramped, carrying an empty sack on his back. He arrived at the post office before the post master (himself an early-riser) was around. During the night the mail had ar-

rived, and immediately it was sorted, the father again started on his homeward way. Happily this time, he was the bearer of a parcel from the Old Country—IT had arrived! When half-way home, re-action, loss of sleep, cold, and the eleven miles tramped in the night with an empty stomach began to tell on the walker. He was weary, cold and hungry. Nearby dwelt a bachelor, who, though frequently a guest of others, had never been known to give a meal himself—would he give a "bite" to this traveller on this—Christmas morning?

As the shadow of the walker crossed the window of friend "bach's" shack, the inmate hastily removed a pot from the top of the stove and concealed same in the oven; then he answered the knocking at the door. Somewhat reluctantly, the walker was bidden to come in.

Once inside, words of greeting were exchanged, then followed the usual nothings of trivial conversation. Time passed, but no offers of refreshment were extended by the unwilling host. It appeared that the legendary meanness of this "bach" was true in fact, but to put the matter to the supreme test, the visitor asked for a "snack." "No, he had nothing prepared," replied the host; nor did he offer to be stirred himself to prepare anything. Then came the direct question as to what was in the oven. Meaning looks, looks of challenge and possible conflict, were exchanged. With no little reluctance the unwilling host took the pot from the oven. It contained porridge. This porridge was shared and eaten in that peculiarly silent manner of two men whose wills conflict—and to this day, we have yet to learn that friend "bach" has given another meal. At the conclusion of this miserable Christmas repast the unwilling host accepted the invitation of his guest to come over and have a feed and a good time—which later he did.

The journey resumed it was not a long time before home was reached. The parcel was opened with eager fingers in the midst of the assembled family. From it was drawn "something" for each member of the family. Christmas was again a happy Christmas.

Poverty, hardships, deprivations and separation were for the time forgotten in the enjoyment of the human love, of which those simple gifts were tokens.

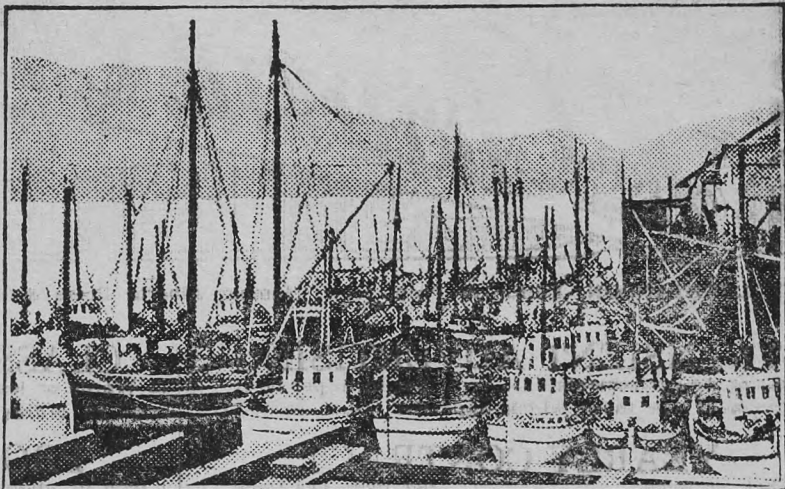
Send Them Canadian Apples

When Christmas comes the question always arises what can we send our friends "Over Home" that will not be too expensive, that will be appreciated and will savor of novelty. The answer this season is send them a sample of Canada's "sun kissed" apples. It will not only be patriotic, but will be a treat. The Express department of the Canadian National Railways has made effective a rate of \$3.00 for a box of 50 lbs., and measuring not more than a foot and eight inches to be shipped in cold storage from Canadian ports to any station on the railways of Great Britain and Ireland.

If we were asked the question:—"On what can I spend this \$2.00 bill that will give me the greatest value in comfort and emergency requirement?" We would say: "A Hot Water Bottle!" You remember what you said at some previous time, when some member of the family took a chill or a severe pain or probably only a toothache: "If I only had a Hot Water Bottle! I'll not get caught like this again!" \$2.00 buys an excellent one at the Chauvin Pharmacy.

There once was a writer named Wright, Who instructed his son to write right; He said, "Boy, write Wright right. It's not right to write Wright awry, try to write Wright aright."

PRINCE RUPERT FISHING FLEET



PRINCE RUPERT, the terminus of the Canadian National Railways in Northern British Columbia, has come to the fore of recent years as one of the premier fish-producing areas of the Dominion of Canada. Prince Rupert halibut is known all over the American continent, and the industry has reached large proportions because of the distribution service placed at the disposal of the fishermen at that port by the Canadian National Railways.

The one essential in the fishing industry is the speedy marketing of the fish after they are caught. By means of a rapid express service over the Canadian National, halibut and other fish from Prince Rupert are laid down in Winnipeg, Montreal, Toronto and other Canadian and America cities very quickly after they are landed from the fishing boats in Prince Rupert harbor.

Halibut fishery is the chief sea industry of Prince Rupert, and during 1922, 25,275,300 lbs. of halibut were landed at that port. In addition, 33,225,300 lbs. of salmon were caught and large quantities of herring, cod, flat fish and crabs. The cod and herring fisheries, which have scarcely been touched as yet, hold a great future.

The photograph shows a few of the hundreds of boats engaged in the halibut fisheries out of the port of Prince Rupert.

"Dad, what do you call a man when his wife dies?"
"A widower."
"And what would you call him if he married again?"
"A blithering idiot."

"There are two sides to every question," proclaimed the sage.
"Yes," said the fool, "and there are two sides to a sheet of fly paper, but it makes a mighty difference to the fly which side he chooses."

Bull Dog Fanning Mills

The Best Investment to-day for the farmer who has a carload or more wheat to sell is to buy a Fanning Mill and clean his grain before putting it on the market. You will usually gain a grade and keep your your screenings at home. We have the Well-known Bull Dog Mill in any size to suit your requirements.

Come in and let us talk this over

YOURS FOR SERVICE

J. A. CODE,

Chauvin

COAL

Rocky Mountain
Foothill Stove Coal ... **\$10**
PER TON

THE BEST RANGE COAL ON THE MARKET

BLACK DIAMOND COAL

EXCLUSIVE AGENCY FOR

PEMBINA PEERLESS COAL

A GOOD GRADE COAL FOR GENERAL USE

Western Lumber Company
H. N. FREEMAN, Manager CHAUVIN

Have You Seen Them?
Oh GEE!

Toys
Xmas Presents
Fruit
Fancy Groceries

SAKERS

PHONE 31

PHONE 31

Chauvin,

Alberta

Fire

Life

INSURANCE

Our Companies are Absolutely
Reliable

MacKenzie & Cox

Phone 14

CHAUVIN, Alberta



L.D'ALBERTANSON, Editor & Proprietor, Member Alberta Press & Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

TRANSIENT ADVERTISING
Transient Advertisements per inch, per issue .45
(Transient are those which appear 4 issues or less)

YEARLY CONTRACT
8 inches, or under per inch, per issue .35
Over 6 inches, under 12 inches per inch, per issue .30
Over 12 inches per inch, per issue .25
(No advertising under .25c per inch)
(Rates or shorter term contracts on application)

READING NOTICES
(Reading Notices for all events for which admission is charged will also cost 10c per line)
All Reading Notices per count line .10

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING
25 Words or less per insertion .50
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1 inch or under per issue .40
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FINANCIAL STATEMENTS
Transient Rate of 45c per inch plus .20c extra on account of tabular composition

LEGAL ADVERTISING
First Insertion per line .12
Each Subsequent Insertion per line .08

Editorial Comment

THE FESTIVE SEASON

The festive season is now almost here. Christmas, the feast of the children and the home. Christmas the festival of Peace and Good Will towards men. Christmas the time of remembering ones many friends, and expressing that memory by sending greetings and gifts. Christmas, when the children are enchanted with the legend of Santa Claus. Christmas, when all parents are reminded of their past childhood and the quickly passing years, Christmas, which to the aged brings hallowed memories of past joys, and a message of a heavenly love and a heavenly home. Christmas, the time when we celebrate the Divine Gift to man in Emmanuel (God with us).

Christmas, the time when kindly disposed persons in the larger

cities make collections for the children of the poor. Christmas, the time when kindly hearts throughout our district are preparing Christmas trees, concerts and gifts for the children of this district. And here we do well to remember that we have a singularly small number who may be said to be lacking Christmas gifts. Still there are a few isolated cases in various parts of even this district where there are a number of children of school age and under, who will go short unless their neighbours remember them.

It is unfortunate, perhaps, that the district as a whole is not acquainted with these cases, and in consequence no public steps are being taken. (It is doubtful indeed whether there is a sufficient number to make public action necessary). But, without doubt, each part of the district will see to it that not one of these children are overlooked. In the past efforts along this line have been made

with considerable success, and no public mention of the matter has been made. We refer to the matter this year partly to acknowledge past efforts in this direction, and also for the sake of those, who in the rush of work, it is extremely easy to overlook.

THE SMALL MAN SUFFERS MOST

The enactment of laws for the special protection of any class in the community is ever likely, sooner or later, to re-act as a boomerang against the very class it was intended to protect.

The present position of the small grain grower in this district is a vivid example of this boomerang action. It is the small grain grower, who need his little money quickly, that cannot obtain it. He cannot sell his few loads of grain.

In the natural sequence of events the man who has a carload or more can reserve a bin at the local elevator; and, in addition may book a car from the railroad—on equal terms with the elevator.

The elevator, which serves hundreds of small farmers, has but only the same right to order one car at a time as the farmer whose total shipment per year may not exceed one car. As a direct result of this the elevator cannot accommodate the grain of the small grower, simply because it cannot get the extra cars it needs.

This legislation is unfair at all times, but its effect is not so grievous when plenty of cars are available. But when a car shortage prevails, it is the small man that suffers—and he is the man least able to stand the squeeze.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER

The Chauvin Chronicle is making a special effort to provide its many readers with a really good old-fashioned Christmas number. This issue may be considered as the first part of our Christmas number, the second part of which will be published on Saturday December 22nd, and should be in the hands of the great majority of our readers in time for Christmas day.

Perhaps the only Christmas effect that is missing from our columns is the colored decorative borders. This has been omitted on account of the extra expense incurred. In its place we have given a much greater amount of reading matter of seasonable quality, and which we hope you will enjoy reading.

These special features include: Christmas letters from the local authorship; together with several other Christmas stories of great interest, and lots of humour.

Please consider our efforts in this

direction as a practical expression of our very sincere wish "A Happy Christmas to All our Readers."

Why Not?

"Every day and every way I am getting better,"
That's the Coue method, sent me in a letter.

If it surely happens so—just by repetition
Why can't any other wish find a like fruition?

"Every day and every way I am growing thinner,"
Seems a lot more sensible than cutting out one's dinner.

"Every day and every way I am getting prettier"
Would make an ugly girl feel fine, though other folks may pity her.

"Every day and every way I am coining money"
If we could just make it so, wouldn't it be funny?

I'm afraid that every day I am growing sillier,
For the road to all these heights seems ever growing hillier.

But I'm going to try it out, faithful to my duty,
I'll be healthy, rich and wise—perhaps a raving beauty.

Every day and every way, I'll be growing lazier,
If repetition does the trick, I'll loaf and make life easier

PRIVATE SALE OF FARM PROPERTY

Pursuant to the directions of the Registrar, offers will be received by the undersigned up to the 19th day of January A.D. 1924, for the purchase of the North-West quarter of Section Eighteen (18), in Township Forty-three (43), Range One (1) West of the Fourth Meridian, containing One Hundred and Fifty-nine (159) acres more or less, reserving thereout mines and minerals, and subject to the exceptions, reservations and conditions in the original grant from the Crown and in the existing Certificate of Title.

For further particulars, terms and conditions of sale apply to:
GRIESBACH O' CONNOR & COMY
Barristers, 10072 Jasper Avenue,
Edmonton, Alberta

Approved:
"A. T. KINNAIRD"
Dep. Registrar.

JUDICIAL SALE By Private Tender of GRAZING LEASE and other LANDS near LLOYDMINSTER Alberta

PURSUANT to order by the Master in Chambers in the action of Bank of Montreal vs. Drennan SEALED TENDERS will be received by the Sheriff of the Judicial District of Edmonton for the purchase, subject to the reservations, provisos and conditions in the grants and lease from the Crown or in the existing Certificate of Title, the following lands:

The North-west quarter of Section Thirtyfour (34), Township Forty-seven (47), Range Two (2), West of the Fourth Meridian, and the South-west quarter of Section Ten (10), Township Forty-eight (48), Range Two (2), West of the Fourth Meridian, and the interest of the defendant under Grazing Lease No. 8545, issued by the Department of the Interior to the defendant in respect of the following lands, namely:

The South-west and North-east quarter of Section Thirty-four (34), Township Forty-seven (47), and the South-west quarter of Section Two (2), the East half and the North-west quarter of Section (4), and the South-

east quarter and the North-west quarter of Section Ten (10), all in Township Forty-eight (48), Range Two (2), West of the Fourth Meridian, in the Province of Alberta.

The vendor is informed that all the lands above described are situated in the vicinity of the Blackfoot Hills, about 20 miles south of Lloydminster and Kitscoty on the Canadian National Railways and about 10 miles East of the McDonaldville Post Office, and that they surround or partially surround Section 3, Township 48, Range 2, which belongs to the Canadian Pacific Railway Company, and is still open. The lands have been used chiefly for ranching purposes. On each of the quarter sections firstly above described there is a small there is a small house or shack and small portions of the lands have been cultivated.

The said lease, a copy of which may be seen in the sheriff's office at the Court House, Edmonton, is for a term of ten years from the first day of September, 1918, at a yearly rental of \$25.60, payable half-yearly in advance

Tenders will be received for purchase of the North-West of Thirty-four (34), the South-west quarter of Section ten (10) and the leasehold interest of the defendant in the other lands above described, as a whole or for any parcel or parcels thereof.

Tenders must be enclosed in sealed envelopes marked "Tender Bank of Montreal vs. Drennan" and addressed to "The Sheriff, Court House, Edmonton, Alberta," and be in his hands not later than the 12th day of January, 1924, at one o'clock in the afternoon. Each tender must be accompanied by a marked cheque payable to the sheriff for ten per cent. of the amount of the tender, and the balance of the amount of the tender shall be paid within 60 days without interest, from the date of the acceptance of the tender (unless the time is extended by order). The deposit of 10 per cent. shall be forfeited by the successful tenderer if he refuses to carry out the purchase. The highest or any tender need not necessarily be accepted. Cheques of unsuccessful tenderers will be returned to them immediately after rejection of the tenders.

In other respects the standing conditions of this Court will apply as far as applicable

For further particulars and conditions apply to the undersigned, or to Herbert C. Boyd, Solicitor, Edgerton, Alberta, or to the Bank of Montreal, Edgerton, Alberta.

JOHN RAE,
Sheriff of the Judicial District of Edmonton

December 6th 1923
Approved: A. Y. B.,
Master in Chambers.

NOTICE

TO DAVID E. ALWOOD, AND WINFIELD McCAIN ALWOOD OF EDGERTON, ALBERTA

Take Notice that an action has been commenced against you in the District Court of the District of Edmonton by Morrow & Clendenan Ltd., of Edgerton Alberta through its solicitor Herbert C. Boyd, of Edgerton Alberta, to recover the sum of \$293.40 being the price of goods sold to you by the said plaintiff.

And Take Notice further that you are required on or before the 25th day of January 1924 to file in my office in the Court House in the City of Edmonton a Statement of Defence and serve the same upon the plaintiff's solicitor, and in default of your doing so the Plaintiff may proceed in its action, and such judgement as is justified by the Statement of Claim may be given in your absence and without further notice to you.

Dated this 29th day of November 1923.

J. A. ROSS,
D. Clerk of the Supreme Court
Approved H. C. T.
J. D. C.

Christmas Suggestions

FOR LADIES

FANCY CHINA
SILVERWARE
BOX OF CHOCOLATES
HAIR NETS
SILK SCARF
FANCY APRON
TABLE LINEN
FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS

FOR MEN

SILK AND WOOL SOCKS
WOOL SOCKS
WOOL GLOVES
MOCHA GLOVES
SWEATER
SILK SCARF
WOOL SCARF
TIES

C. G. FORRYAN
CHAUVIN ALBERTA

CHAUVIN LODGE NO. 92



Meets every Wednesday
C. G. Forryan; N.G.
W. Cubitt; V.G.
C. J. Smith; Sec.
Visiting Brothers Welcome

LAURA SECORD LODGE NO. 60
Rebekah Order I.O.O.F.
Meets First and Third Tuesday
each month
Visiting members welcome
Mrs. L. D Albertanson, N.P.
T. H. Saul, Secretary

E. StJ. McTAGGART

Licensed Auctioneers
At Your Service
Edgerton Alberta

GRISTING

MONDAY TO FRIDAY

INCLUSIVE

CHOPPING

SATURDAY

Come Early
Get Your Chopping & Gristing
Done Before
The Cold Weather
Sets In

CHAUVIN
DISTRICT
FLOUR MILL

WHILE THE CAR SHORTAGE
lasts Wheat will be accepted as
payment for Gristing andchop-
ping.

Shorthorn
Cattle
For Sale

PEDIGREE
BULL CALVES

ALSO

TWENTY WELL BRED
GRADE HEIFERS

Strachan Bros

CHAUVIN ALBERTA

LITTLE ADS DO GREAT WORK

Xmas Joy

WILL BE MORE LASTING IF YOU MAKE
OUR STORE YOUR HEADQUARTERS
FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

CALL AND SEE OUR STOCK OF
APPROPRIATE GIFTS
AND ALLOW US TO ASSIST YOU
IN THE ARDUOUS TASK OF
GIFT SELECTION

CANDIES NUTS, ORANGES,
APPLES, &c., &c.,

IN FACT EVERYTHING
TO MAKE YOUR 1923 CHRISTMAS
THE MOST JOYOUS EVER

CARPENTER & DELL, Ribstone

Fresh Groceries Up-to-date Hardware

W. J. Blair New Leader
Conservative-Liberal
Party Of Alberta

W. J. Blair, Esq., of Provost has
been elected leader of the Conserva-
tive-Liberal party of Alberta aot the
convention held in Edmonton last
week.
Wainwright was one of the
best represented one, outside the
cities, at this gathering; and Chauvin
was strongly represented by the at-
tendance of Mr. and Mrs. Armour.
Messrs C. W. Ryall, H. K. Henry
and J. A. Code.
The choice of W. J. Blair as leader
of the party was made, after Hon. R.
B. Bennett had stated his inability to
serve, because of the energy and
known business ability of Mr. Blair,
the natural resources of Alberta
question.

Chauvin Oddfellows
Whist Drive And Dance

The Whist drive and dance given
by the Oddfellows on Friday evening
last takes its place as one of the suc-
cessful events of the season. Although
the number of whist players was not
large all who were there spent a most
enjoyable time. The winner of the
Ladies Prize was Mrs. H. G. Folkins.
Mr. Bisset, and Mr. Martin of Rib-
stone tied on the highest number of
points, the prize being awarded to Mr.
Martin.
The dance was well attended, as
the visiting hockey team besides our
stone tied on the highest number of
the close of the hockey match. The
music was supplied by the Chauvin
Orchestra in their well known excel-
lent manner. Lunch was served at
midnight after which dancing was re-
sumed and continued till about 4
o'clock a.m., when the company dis-
persed.

Pelican Xmas Tree

Don't forget Pelican district Christ-
mas tree, concert and dance. Thurs-
day December 20th.

Provost Mill Burned

Over twenty-five thousand dollars
damages and loss has been incurred
by the fire which destroyed the Pro-
vost flour mill at one-thirty last Sat-
urday morning. The fire is believed
to have started in the engine room,
its cause being unknown. The Pro-
vost fire brigade did good work, but
were unable to save the building.

Annual Meeting: Chauvin
Agricultural Society

The members of the Agricultural
held their annual meeting in the
I.O.O.F. Hall Saturday, December 8
1923.
In the absence of the President, Mr.
E. A. Pitman, 2nd Vice-President oc-
cupied the chair, and in a few words
explained that Mr. Strachan was un-
able to be present, but that he still
had faith in the society and no fear
for its future.
Mr Pitman then expressed the ap-
preciation of the directors of the
very able manner in which Mr N.
Strachan had guided during the three
years he has been president.
The secretary, Mr P. H. Perry,
read the minutes of the last annual
meeting, which were adopted on the
motion of Mrs Miller and Mrs Ar-
mour.
Secretary then read the financial
statement, copies of which were hand-
ed round (appeared in our last issue)
The same being adopted on motion of
Lt-Col. Rodden and Dr Folkins.
Moved by Mrs Armour, and Mr J.
Tooth that the financial statement be
published. Carried
The secretary then read a report
of the work of the year undertaken by
the society. Moved by Mrs Miller and
Mrs Folkins that report be accepted.
Carried.
Mr H. Foreman introduced the sub-
ject of municipal financing and pre-
sented a resolution covering the
same. After some discussion of this
and kindred subjects, Lt-Col Rodden
moved that a committee be elected to
report at a special meeting on the
ways and means of financing a local
fair. Mr J. Tooth seconded. Carried
Moved by Lt-Col Rodden and Mrs
Armour that E. A. Pitman, H. G.
Folkins, H. N. Freeman, N. Strach-
an, the president and secretary be
that committee to report at a special
meeting. Carried
The meeting was then opene for
nominations for president: E. A. Pit-
man; H. G. Folkins; and H. Fore-
man being nominated. The two later
withdrawing their nominations, E. A.
Pitman was elected president for 1924.
Mrs. Armour, H. G. Filkins and
E. G. Lang were then nominated for
the office of first vice-president. The
two gentlemen withdrawing their no-
mination. Mrs Armour was elected.
H. G. Folkins was elected to office
as second vice-president.
The following directors were then
lected: N. Strachan; Mrs Miller; H.
Foreman; C. W. Ryall; Lt-Col W.
Rodden; H. Young; Mrs Folkins; W.
Petrie; G. Gibb; J. Craddock; L.
Fahner; A. E. Keith; G. W. Mc-
Ewen; J. Semple; J. Tooth
On motion of P. H. Perry and C.
W. Ryall, Mr. G. Snell Sr., was elect-
ed as a life member. Carried
On motion of Lt-Col Rodden and
C. W. Ryall, it was resolved to send
a letter of appreciation to the retir-
ing president, N. Strachan, for the
splendid leadership by which he had
carried the society through the past
three years. Carried
The meeting thenadjourned.

DIRECTORS MEETING

Immediately following the annual
meeting the directors held a session
at which P. H. Perry was re-elected
secretary for the coming year at an
adequate salary. The customary re-
solution authorizing the president and
secretary to conduct the banking of
the society was also passed.

Longer evenings—more time to read
—approaching winter—more sewing,
knitting and reading to be done—all
of which means more strain on the
eyes. Don not overtax them, they
are the only real pair you will ever
have. You will be agreeably surpriz-
ed at just what comfort a pair of
glasss ground to your particular re-
quirements will bring. Consult C. C.
McPechnie, Optician and Druggist.

Chauvin Hockey Team
Won Their First Game
From Hayter Visitors

The opening of the Chauvin hockey
season was made at the rink Friday
evening, when a visiting team from
Hayter gave battle to the local boys.
Owing to car trouble en route the
start was delayed for an hour. After
this a quick start was made, and the
game developed moderately fast play,
and at the end of the first period the
score stood three for Chauvin and one
for Hayter, this one having glanced
off Stewart's pad. In the second
period Hayter became more accus-
tomed to the ice and played a keener
game, adding one to their score whilst
the home team gained two. In the
third period some of the "subs5" were
given a place and they showed good
form. The game finishing in this
period with the score: Chauvin 7;
Hayter 3.
The Hayter combination promise
to become a good team when they
have had just a little more practise.
It can easily happen that Hayter will
be able to reverse the result when
the return game is played.

Local Notes Of Interest

Miss Marjorie Folkins is spending
a few days with Mrs. Clyne in Ed-
monton.
Rev. W. Mitchelson filled the pul-
pits on the Chauvin mission field last
Sunday. Rev. W. MacKenzie preach-
ing on the Ribstone field the same
day.
The car shortage still handicaps
business of all kinds in this district.
Mr. H. N. Freeman has undergone
an operation at the Misericordia hospi-
tal at Edmonton, and is now making
good progress.
If you need a Christmas cake A
real good one. Order it at Saker's
M. Bisset and Mr. Martin of Rib-
stone.
The Chauvin rink is now open for
skating, and the curling rink is prac-
tically ready for the games to start.
Season tickets can now be purchased
from M. Parcels.
Chauvin may rightly be considered
as an health resort judging from the
experience of Mr. and Mrs. Steele,
who recently left for Vancouver with
the object of escaping the rigors of

our winter. After spending awhile in
Vancouver. Mr. Steele found his old
trouble with asthma returning to him,
and they decided to return to this dis-
trict, arriving last Saturday evening.

It will certainly be to your advant-
age to deal at Saker's.

The Chauvin G.W.V.A. have per-
formed a public service to the dis-
Chauvin. It stands there a perman-
ent record of those who answered the
empire's call. Now to pay exuenses
they are arranging for a special New
Years Eve dance. Rally round to
their assistance, and do your little bit
by having a pleasant evening

Skates sharpened at the Chauvin
Skating Rink, at moderate charges.
The proper equipment has been in-
staled and good work guaranteed.

The Prosperity curling rink is ap-
proaching completion. The last lum-
ber for the roof being hauled out on
Monday., and being put on yesterday.

It only needs the arrival of cold
weather to give things a good start
at the Chauvin rink. All is in readi-
ness.

Meanwhile, while the warm weat-
her prevails, we are save our coal
and wod—and catching colds.

Never mind, we may be quite sure
that the annual ice crop will be a
good one.

The Chauvin stores are presenting
quite a Christmassy appearance. It
is significant, however, that ten-
dency is towards useful and se-
able articles, rather than to fancy and
luxurious goods. Prices otR caa.
luxurious articles. Prices too, are
moderate. Retail prices having fallen
more sharply than have the wholesale
prices.

28 Phone Phone 28

General Dray &
Baggage Transfer

PIANO & FURNITURE
MOVING

PROMPT ATTENTION AND
CAREFUL HANDLING
GUARANTEED

GOOD CONCRETE GRAVEL:
\$1.50 per yard at pit. \$3.00 delivered

Wm. CAHILL

CHAUVIN ALBERTA

Useful Presents

BUSTER BROWN COASTERS 8.50

RUNNERS (For Coastrs) .. per set of 4 2.50

KIDDIE KARS, Rubber Wheels .. 2.75 4.00

WHEEL BARROWS 2.00

STAINLESS STEEL CARVING SETS .. 10.00

Stainless Steel TABLE KNIVES, 1/2 doz 4.00

Adams KNIVES & FORKS 1/2 doz 20.00

Coleman GASOLINE LAMP Extra Fancy 15.00

GOLF BAG 4.00

GUN CASE 10.00

THERMOS BOTTLES 1.75 2.75

FOOT WARMERS, Clark's 4.00

SADDLES 20.00 to 50.00

CHAPPS 20.00

SPURS 1.50 2.00

CUFFS 1.00

CUT GLASS WATER SETS 10.00 14.00

J. A. Montjoy

CHAUVIN ALBERTA

The Spirit Of The Yuletide

The Spirit of Christmas glided softly into the city of Everyday at dusk on Christmas Eve.

There was a brisk, happy stirring of bundle-laden people along the brightly lighted streets, and the sound of

Eat More Bread—Fisher's Bakery

children's voices made music on the frosty pine-scented air.

A wonderful Christmas was in prospect, for there had been a fine goodwill crop. And when the goodwill crop is a success, a splendid Christmas is assured, you know.

The Spirit of Christmas passed up one street and down another looking for a home into which no goodwill

blossoms had been gathered, for there, she knew, she would be needed.

At last she stopped at one of the humblest homes in the poorest street in the whole city, and entered. Surely she would be needed to work some magic in such a home! It was so small it seemed as if there would hardly be room to garner even a crop of goodwill—and goodwill, as you know, takes up very little room, though the aroma of it spreads a long, long way.

A man and woman and several little children were grouped around a rickety table, upon which stood a basket and many homely parcels.

"We must share what we have with our neighbor who is poorer even than we are, and who, besides, is a stranger in a strange land," said the man, as he began to fill the basket. The woman went to a drawer and took out some little white woolly garments with the smell of lavender clinging to them. She held them lovingly in her rough hands for a moment and a mist sprang into her eyes as across her memory flashed the echo of a baby's lisp. Then she put the garments into the basket with a smile. One child dropped in a torn picture-book, another a new top and another something else until all had contributed to the basket.

"No work remains for me to do here said the Spirit of Christmas, as she slipped out into the street again. "This family has more than enough goodwill in stock to see them through. They must have taken great care of the roots all through the year, instead of forgetting about them until Christmas time drew near as so many people do. I shall try a different kind of a home next. One never knows where the Spirit of Christmas may be needed."

On the very next street she found a home where she thought she might be needed. It was a beautiful home, with great rooms aglitter and agleam, but no children's voice broke the brooding silence. Soft rugs cushioned the floor, and costly paintings adorned the walls while between the folds of rich silken tapestries shone masterpieces in white marble. And in the midst of all the beauty and luxury sat a man and a woman near to each other yet—apart.

A party of carol singers went up the street singing.

The man looked up when he heard the music.

"To-morrow is Christmas Day," he said, as if he had not thought of it before.

"Yes, to-morrow is Christmas Day" the woman answered listlessly.

"I must write you a check, as usual said the woman, without interest.

The man reached out his hand to take up a pen. But the Spirit of Christmas took a crimson rose from a vase nearby and put it between the man's fingers. He lifted the rose and looked at it with wonder in his tired eyes.

"What shall I do with a rose?" he said. "Roses are for youth."

"Or for those with the memories of youth," whispered the woman wistfully.

Under the spell of the Spirit of Christmas a new look came into the man's face—a flicker of that youth which never really dies till it goes out with the last breath.

He lifted the rose to his lips and closed his eyes to dream a moment of the scented summer days and the wonderful moon—white nights, the tender young eyes, and the whispered vows which its perfume called up. When he passed the rose across the table to the woman the dream went with it and spread itself swiftly before her inner vision. When she looked up again she left a tear in the heart of

ANOTHER DROP IN FLOUR

MAPLE LEAF FLOUR ... per 98lb 3.40

CASTLE FLOUR per 98lb 3.20

Also Libbys & Wetheys Mince Meat
Prepared Lutefish

Primost --- Gamelost --- Ry Krisp

How About Xmas Apples?

APPLES at per box 1.70

Parcels & Foxwell, Chauvin
Phone 18—Chauvin

HERE ARE A FEW

Interesting Facts regarding Radio

HAVE YOU EVER WISHED TO KNOW What the Weather Will Be TO-MORROW

Why certainly you have. But do you know that Scientific Weather Reports and Forecasts are Broadcasted Daily

Are Prices Up or Down

These are questions the Radio will answer every day. Daily Market Prices at Calgary, Edmonton, and Winnipeg, also Futures are all Broadcasted

Sport Results

The Radio will give you the scores including Old Country Football. Many of the more important Sporting Events are reported straight from the scene, and relayed from Edmonton and Calgary, giving fullest details

Entertainments of all kinds

Every evening you have the choice of hearing the best and latest music and other entertainments from the surrounding cities. Lectures are also available on many subjects

Church Services

The beautiful Church Music, the Sermon, the Prayers—you can hear them all. And after Church you may hear the Sacred Concerts

"CHEAPER THAN A GRAMAPHONE"

You can enjoy all these things with our Westinghouse Set price **\$67.60**

"BRINGS THE CITY TO THE FARM"

L. D'Albertanson Jr.

CHAUVIN CHRONICLE OFFICE

Chauvin, Alberta

Sell anybody anywhere anytime

**HAROLD HUXLEY
AUCTIONEER
LLOYDMINSTER**

Before listing sales—write me
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Phone 62, or 86, Lloydminster

the rose, but there was a smile on her lips.

"You gave me checks—and checks—and checks—and what I really wanted from you was a rose—a rose and a dream," cried the woman, happily, as as the man took her hands in his.

"I'm glad I called at this home," said the Spirit of Christmas, as she slipped out. "One never can tell where Spirit of Christmas will be needed."

Brady Xmas Tree

Wednesday evening December 19th has been set apart by the committee in charge for this Annual festivity. A great time is promised, come and join us. Ladies will please bring baskets.

Fram Xmas Tree

The Xmas Tree at Fram is on Saturday December 22nd and not Friday 21st as announced.

It is hoped to have a service in Fram School on Sunday morning December 23rd with Mr. C. A. C. Hann officiating.

Butze Xmas Tree

The Christmas concert and dance will be held at Butzeville school on Thursday December 20th Admission Gents 50c, Ladies please bring baskets. Everybody welcome. Good time assured for all.

"You wouldn't marry a fool for his money, would you?"

"Well, how much have you got?"

Stanmore Xmas Tree

The Stanmore Xmas Tree is the first announced this year. Friday Dec. 21st and we wish them all success and hope the kiddies will have a good time

Prosperity Christmas Tree

The annual Christmas Tree and entertainment will be held at Prosperity school on Friday evening December 21st. Please keep this date open and come and enjoy a happy evening.

L. D. S. Xmas Tree

The Later Day Saints Church Sunday school will hold a Christmas tree and entertainment on Monday December 24th in the Municipal Hall Ribstone at 8 p.m.

LaPearl Church & Young Peoples Society

An Xmas tree will be held at the church December 21st. Further announcements later.

Roros Xmas Tree

The Roros Christmas tree, concert and dance will be held at the school house Friday, December 21st. Please bear this in mind and come along. Everybody welcome.

"It doesn't do a fellow any harm to be thrown on his own resources."

"No, the trouble is it always happens when he hasn't any."

Chauvin Skating Rink Now Open

INDIVIDUAL SEASON TICKETS -4.00
FAMILY SEASON TICKETS (including school children under 15 years) \$5.00

Grocery Speciaties

PURE HONEY, Fresh from the Hive
Per 5 lb Pail 1.50
PREPARED LUTEFISH ... per lb .18
PRIM-OST per lb block .30
RY-KRISP per package .60
BUTTER KRUST TOAST per package .30

A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
BON BON DISHES AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY CHINA

Chauvin Mercantile Ltd.

J. L. ROY, Manager

CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

Quick Lunch Service

MEALS AT ALL HOURS
SHORT ORDERS SERVED

— Is Now Open —

QUICK SERVICE
MODERATE PRICES
BEST COOKING

J.P. Fisher, Chauvin

"Really, barber, I think you might give me a cleaner towel."
"Certainly, sir, if you wish it; but it has been in use for the past fortnight, and no one has ever complained of it yet."

Fresh Cream
And Milk

DELIVERED DAILY

O. Z. StPIERRE
Chauvin Alberta

GEO. REYNOLDS

Licensed Auctioneer
for Alta & Sask.

Chauvin Alberta

PROFESSIONAL
CARDS

HERBERT C. BOYD,
M.A., LL.B.
BARRISTER, SOLICITOR
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EDGERTON. ALBERTA

Dr. F. L. BUGGINS,
DENTIST

Office: In the Killarney Hotel
CHAUVIN

Visits Edgerton Tuesday of each week

DR. H. G. FOLKINS
M.D., C.M. of McGill

Consultation hours: 1 to 4 p.m.
Office: At the Drugist Store
MAIN STREET
CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

H. V. Fieldhouse, K.C.

H. V. FIELDHOUSE, K.C.
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS
NOTARIES

Offices: Chauvin, Irma & Wainwright
Chauvin Office: Tom H. Saul Building

NURSE GOODFELLOW

Fully Qualified Professional Nurse
HOME NURSING
Appointments Arranged
NUNEBOR P.O. Saskatchewan

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UNITY SASKATCHEWAN

Dr. R. L. St JEAN, M.V.

VETERINARY SURGEON
(Graduate, Laval University)
Specialty:—Castrations Upstanding
First Avenue West
CHAUVIN, ALBERTA

STEAMSHIP
TICKET
AGENCY

Tickets To All Parts
Of The World

AGENT FOR ALL STEAM-
SHIP COMPANIES

Drop in and Let Us Talk It Over

O. HAWTHORN, Agent
CHAUVIN

CANADIAN NATIONAL
RAILWAYS

M. D. Merton Council
Meeting: Minutes

Minutes of the council meeting of the Municipal District of Merton, No. 452, held in the Winona school house on Saturday December 1st at noon, all the councillors being present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

Mr and Mrs G. W. Webber addressed the council relative to the road which Mr Webber had built on the south line of 27. 47, 1, with.

After discussion, council decided to fence road allowance on road allowance on the south line of 27. 47, 1, where the diversion starts and put up a sign marked "road condemned."

Secretary reported that the grain seized on the S. W. 2, 45, 14th for seed grain notes has been drawn away. It was decided to get legal advice in this matter; and the secretary was instructed to act accordingly.

The committee appointed to look into the matter of protection of the Chauvin bridge by cutting out a bend in the river, gave their report which accepted by council. The work had been completed at a cost of less than \$75.00

The secretary was instructed to write the Soldiers' Settlement Board offering compensation for appropriation of land on N. E. 22, 47, 3, at the rate of \$20.00 per acre for the land appropriated for roadway.

The delegates appointed to the municipal convention gave their report. Various correspondence was then dealt with by the council.

The matter of Dr Folkins's account against H. Johnson for the care of his daughter in a private hospital was left over.

The question of compensation to Allan Cameron for appropriation for road way on the N. W. 12, 47, 1, with was left over pending the obtaining of an abstract of title on the land.

Accounts and road sheets amounting to \$885.15 were submitted to council and passed for payment.

The date of the next meeting was fixed for Saturday January 5th 1924 in Winosa school house at twelve o'clock noon. The council then adjourned.

Neilburg Notes

The C. P. R. steel arrived in Neilburg, Wednesday, December 5th, and the large quantity of grain, held by the farmers until the completion of the line, may soon be moving eastward. The farmers of this, the Manitou Lake District, have been waiting for many years for closer railway communication with the outside world. With the extension of this line, the C. P. R. Cut Knife branch, into the Manitou Lake district, many prospective settlers should be induced to consider our excellent farming land.

Mr Halliday has almost completed his store and is stocking up with general merchandise.

Mr Taylor has purchased the Wy-collar store from Messrs Jones & Edwards, and is having it moved into the hamlet.

The Galvin Lumber Yards Ltd have opened up a yard. Two cars of lumber have arrived, and two cars of coal are on their way. Mr McAuslan, real estate agent, is running the yard for the winter months.

The Imperial Lumber Co. have commenced the erection of their buildings and yards.

Mr E. Lott has planned to erect a pool room and barber shop immediately.

Mr Thom has started the erection of his livery barn.

The Western and U.G.G. plan the erection of elevators without delay.

A telephone meeting of the Neilburg district was held at the school on Friday evening, and the following resolutions were unanimously passed

Resolved: That a telephone company be formed, taking in the territory tributary to Neilburg and with central at said place.

Resolved: That a committee of three be appointed to interview the farmers and ratepayers of Neilburg district and ask them not to sign up with any other telephone company or proposed company with lines running or planning to run into other towns.

Resolved: That arrangements be put in immediate operation for the completion of our organization.

Card Of Thanks

To the Electors of Manitou Lake Municipality
Ladies and Gentlemen: I beg to thank you for the generous support given to me at the recent election, and can assure you that I will do all in my power to merit the confidence you have placed in me.

Yours respectfully
W. L. BERRY

Personal Greeting Cards

Christmas Greeting Cards can be obtained at the Chronicle Office, neatly and attractively printed. The best kind of cards to send to your friends across the seas is a private greeting card. It carries with it a personality which cannot be had in an ordinary card.

Never put off making up a quarrel!

Hogmany Masquerade
At Chauvin

Everybody take note of this date, December 31st. New Years Eve for the Chauvin Command of the G. W. V. A. are putting on one grand and glorious Mosquerade Ball, with confetti and streamers, decorations and everything. There will be prizes for the best costumed lady and gent there will be a real live reception committee who will attend to your comfort. A good floor polished in great shape. Good Music and a buffet lunch, and all for the small sum of 75c per each adult including lunch—what more could you wish. Admission tickets obtainable at all stores.

The proceeds of the dance to go towards defraying expenses incurred by the Chauvin Command G. W. V. A. in erecting the memorial to our fallen comrades that now stands in intersection of Main Street and Second Ave. Everybody welcome.

Veterans! Shun!!

Chauvin Command G.W.V.A. Institution meeting to be held in the Hall Saturday December 22nd at 8 p.m. when the officers for the coming term will be duly installed, and members will be initiated under the new Official Ritual, every veteran members of not heartily invited.

IN THE FASHION

"These trousers are very much worn this season," said the tailor, displaying his goods. "So are the ones I have on," replied his customer.

Notice To Readers And
Advertisers: Special
Christmas Issue Dates

Owing to Christmas day and New Year's day coming on Tuesday, The Chauvin Chronicle will be published as follows:

Wednesday, December 19th 1923.
Saturday, December 22nd 1923.
Saturday December 29th 1923.
Wednesday, January 9th 1924.

Advertisers are requested to send in their copy for the December 22nd issue not later than Thursday Dec-20th, and for the December 29th issue not later than Dec. 27th.

The issues for December 19th and 22nd will contain special Christmas features.

"What do you get for hoeing those potatoes, sonny?"
"Nothin' if I do, an' Hell if I don't"

A few suggestions for Xmas—A whole storeful of Santa Claus specials Gramophones, all prices.

Kodaks \$1.50 to \$20.00
Hand painted Chinaware from 75c.
Boxes of Chocolates, Neilson's 1/2 lb, to \$10.00.

1 lb, 2 lb, and 3 lb boxes.
Mirrors and Hair Brushes.

Cose Pipes ad Cigarette Holders.
Shaving Sete. Mirror Brush and stand. Safety Razors. Gillette or Auto Strop. Perfume, Fancy Stationery, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Waterman Fountain Pens, Waterman Popping Pencils, Books, Fancy Clocks, Cigars, Cigarettes and Tobaccos.
e invite your inspection—shop early
The Chauvin Pharmceya

Possession is Better than Stale Memories of Spending

4 1/2 p.c. Certificates
Savings



PROVINCIAL
GUARANTEE

Purchase Province of Alberta "Demand Savings Certificates."

They bear interest at the rate of 4 1/2 per cent per annum.

They are issued at par in denominations of \$5, \$10, \$25, \$50, \$75, \$100, \$1,000 and \$10,000.

They are redeemable at par on demand at the office of the Deputy

They are backed by all the Resources of the Province of Alberta.

Remittances should be made by marked cheque, money order or postal note. All cheques receivable at par

For further particulars

HON. R. G. REID,
Provincial Treasurer

W. V. NEWSON,
Deputy Provincial Treasurer.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

EXCURSIONS

Eastern
Canada

December 1st to January 5th, 1924

Central
States

December 1st to January 5th, 1924

Pacific
Coast

Certain dates Dec., Jan, Feb.

Full information on these special fares will be gladly given. We will also be pleased to assist in planning your trip and arrange all details

O. HAWTHORN, Local Agent, Canadian National Railways, Chauvin.
J. MADILL, District Passenger Agent, Edmonton

The Manitou Lake Rural Telephone Co. Ltd.
Annual Meeting
Wednesday January 2, 1924

The annual meeting of the above Company will be held in Brady School house on Wednesday January 2, 1924. To commence at 1 o'clock sharp in the afternoon.
Business—Reports and Financial Statement: Election of two Directors: Re-organization, etc.
KENDAL W. COE, Secretary

Impoundment Notice

Notice is hereby given under section 33 of The Domestic Animals Act (Municipalities), that 1 Dark Brown Gelding Branded with a bar over Re-white strip on nose, lightly built, appears to be about 4 years old. Also Brown Mare with a few grey hairs mixed. No visible brand. Appears to be 4 or 5 years old. Both seem to be unbroken. were impounded in the pound kept by the undersigned, located on the N.W. 1-4 24-45-3-w with 6 miles east and 10 miles north of Edgerton, on December the 7th 1923 and that the said animal will be offered for sale not soner than eleven days and not later than fifteen days after the date of such impoundment, unless the same is released by payment of all lawful fees and costs, under the provisions of The Domestic Animals Act (Municipalities).

A. PICKARD Poundkeeper.

Impoundment Notice

Impounded in the pound kept by W. J. O. Sirrett, N.E. 2-46-3, Post Office Paradise Valley, Alberta; one 2 year old red and white shorthorn steer with horns, no visible brand.

"You" father and mother are not real parents. They adopted you."
"Well, that makes it all the more satisfactory. My parents picked me out, and yours had to take you just as you were."

Eat More Bread—Fisher's Bakery

WHAT THEY DID

Four separte wrecks had cast up four men on a lonely island of the South Seas. There were two Scotchmen and two Englishmen. After several years a passing steamer hove in sight and took the four aboard.

Sandy and Donald found their way to the skipper's cabin, and in telling their experiences Sandy said: "It would grtve you, mon, to ee the Englishmen. Never a word did they speak all the time they were there: they were not introduced."

"And hoo did ye lads muck oot?" inquired the skipper.

"Aye, mon, the dee I found Donald on the beach we organized a Caledonian society, a golf club, and a Presbyterian church."

EASY

The cripple thumped his crutch on the ground as he confronted his lawyer.

"Heavens, man," he exclaimed. "You are taking four-fifths of my damages. I never heard of such extortion."

The lawyer smiled. "I furnished the skill, the eloquence, and the necessary legal learning of your case," he replied coolly.

"Yes," said the cripple, "but I furnished the case itself."

"Bosh," sneered the lawyer, "anybody could fall down a coal-hole."

COBBLERS' WIT

There appears to be quite a large number of clever advertisements in the side streets of London. Here are some from the boot repairers:

Happy is the man
Who at his last labors
To mend the soles of his neighbours

Boots repaired for best wear, hard wear, light wear, school wear, any wear, or anywhere for any wearer.

Boots left done right

In England two centuries ago it was possible to get "drunk" for the sum of one penny.

THE ORATOR

A negro met an acquaintance, also colored, and was surprized to see that his friend was wearing a new suit, new hat, and new shoes.

"Hey boy," he said, "how come you dressed up this way? Is you got a job?"

"I'se got somethin' better'n any job," replied the other. "I'se got a profession."

"What is it?"

"I'se an oratr."

"I'se an orator."

"Don't you know?" replied the resplendent one, in surprize. "Well, I'll tell you what an orator is. If you was to walk up to an ordinary man and ask him how much was two and two, he'd say 'four,' but if you was to ask one of us orators how much two and two was he'd say, 'When in de course of human events it becomes necessary to take de numeral of de second denomination and add to it de figer two, I says unto you, and I says it without fear of successful contradiction, dat de result will invai'bly be four.' Dat's an orator."

SETTLED HIS DEBT

"I see a railway van conveying letters was burned the night before last, and its contents destroyed. Wonder the train eesaped."

"Really? Where was it bound?"

"To Edinburgh? Good, good."

"Good. What is there good about that?"

"Why, you see, I owe a man in Edinburgh ten pounds, and I've promised to send it to him until he won't take promises any longer."

"What's that got to do with it?"

"Everything, Everything. I'll go off now and write asking him why he doesn't send a receipt for the money I sent last—last—what day did you say the van was burned?"

THE WRONG ROOM

A man and his wife were staying at an hotel when the husband devoloped a bad cold.

His wife went for a mustard plaster, and on returning enttred the dimly-lit bedroom and quickly applied the plaster on the man's chest.

Then she went down again, this time for a hot drink, and when she returned her husband asked whtre the plaster was. In a moment she realized that she must have entered a simillar looking bedroom on another floor, and placed the plaster on the chest of a sletping guest.

IT SOUNDED TOO GOOD

A woman, wearing an anxious expression calltd at an insurance office one morning.

"I understand," she said "that for \$5 I can insure my house for \$1000."

"Yes," replied the agent, "that is right."

"And," continued the woman, anxiously, "do you make any inquiries as to the origin of the fire?"

"Certainly," was the prompt reply.

"Oh" and she turned to leave the office I thought there was a catch in it somewhere."

A MUCH TRIED RECIPE

Take one reckless natural born fool, two or three drinks of bad liquor, a fast high-powered motor car. Soak the fool well in the liquor, place in the car, and let him go. After due time, remove from the wreckage, place in a black satin lined box, and garnish with flowers.

QUITE A FEAT

Bobby (looking up from book):—"Ma, was Robinson Crusoe an acrobat?"

"I don't know dear, why?"

"Well, it says here that after he had finished his day's work he sat down on his chest."

"So the magistrate proposed to her last night?"

"Yes; and made a lovely mess of it, too."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, when she asked for time to consider, he gave her fourteen days!"

Market Prices

12 p.m. Tuesday, December 18, 1923

WHEAT

No. 1. Northern71
No. 2. Northern68
No. 3. Northern63

OATS

No. 2 C. W.23

BARLEY

No. 334

RYE

No. 2. C.W.44

FLAX

No. 1 N.W. 1.65

Now Buying For Pool

SECURITY ELEVATOR CO.

W. J. CUBITT

Get your Christmas Tree at Sakers

Train Service

NOTES

Dark figures denote p.m. times

Light figures denote a.m. times

Trains 1. & 2.—Daily

Trains 3. & 4.—Daily except Sunday

WEST BOUND

	No. 1.	No. 3.
Winnipeg	10.00	
Saskatoon	12.35	3.50
Artland		9.37
Chauvin	5.46	10.02
Ribstone		10.12
Edgerton	6.11	10.32
Wainwright	6.45	11.10
Edmonton	10.45	

EAST BOUND

	No. 4.	No. 2.
Edmonton		7.45
Wainwright	4.40	11.35
Edgerton	5.22	12.09
Ribstone	5.42	
Chauvin	5.54	12.33
Artland	6.15	
Saskatoon	(noon)12.00	5.45
Winnipeg		10.00

Cranberries 6 pounds for \$1.00 at Saker's.

CLASSIFIED

RECORD EXCHANGE. WINNIPEG, —Used records exchanged twenty for dollar, also new records for old. Bargain catalogue free. Records in twenty foreign languages.

MAN WANTED: at the Chauvin Mill, G. G. Shantz, Chauvin, Alberta.

LOST: SIX HEAD OF STEERS: One roan; five red; branded ZC with half diamond underneath on right rib. \$10 reward for information leading to recovery. G. Snell, Chauvin.

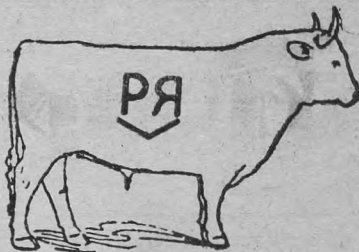
STRAYED SIX HORSES: FOUR Black, Branded B over bar over C on left hip. Two bays branded with Bow and Arrow, on right hip. Finder please notify Vernon Bush, McLaughlin, Alberta.

For Sale
NE-30-42-1-w4
A SNAP

Make Your Own Proposition

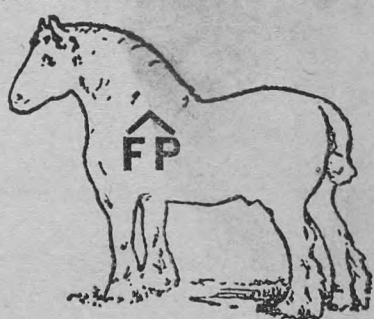
W. P. Creighton
10126—100th St.
Edmonton

CATTLE BRANDED



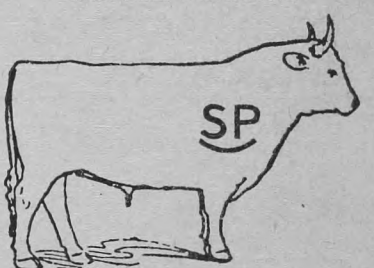
are the property of
R. E. Pawsey, Edgerton, Alberta

HORSES AND CATTLE BRANDED

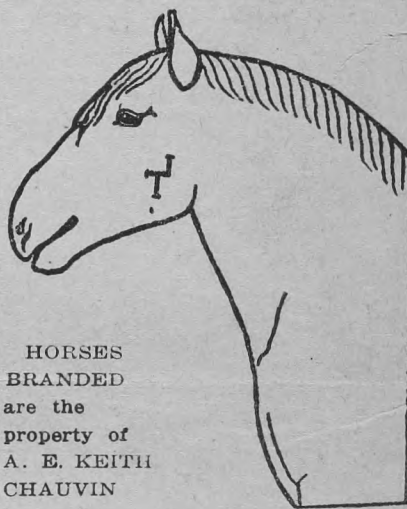


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Pr. H. G. Folkins, Chauvin, Alberta

CATTLE BRANDED

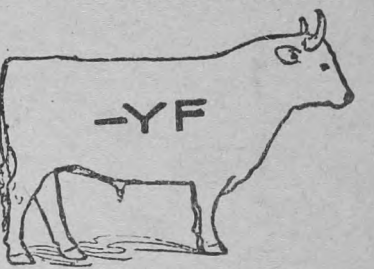


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Rohrer Bros. 4-43-2 Ribstone, Alberta



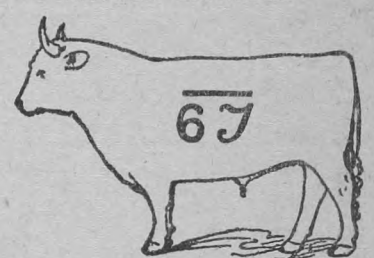
HORSES
BRANDED
are the
property of
A. E. KEITH
CHAUVIN

CATTLE BRANDED



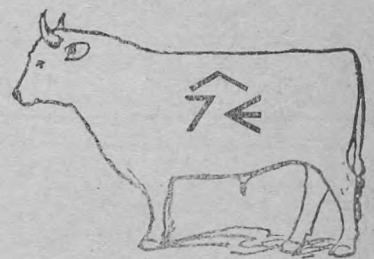
are the property of
Parcels and Foxwell, Chauvin, Alta

CATTLE BRANDED



are the property of L. A. Cayford
Chauvin, Alberta.

CATTLE BRANDED



are the property of
H. Young, Chauvin Alberta

CATTLE BRANDED



are the property of
W. O. Harris & Sons,
16-44-1w4th. Chauvin, Alberta

LOW FARES

Eastern Canada
Central States
Pacific Coast

We will be pleased to give you full details
and assist you in planning your trips
make reservations, etc.

O. HAWTHORN, Local Agent, CHAUVIN

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

FOR SALE: Registered Poland China Boar \$20; Registered Berkshire Boar \$20; a few pedigreed Berkshire Sows; Barred Rock Cockerel and Rose Comb White Wyandotte Cockerels \$2.00 each, L. Fahner, Chauvin